

Miss Betty's Christmas Gift

By HOPE DARING

"To-day is—yes it is the tenth. Just two weeks to-morrow is Christmas!"

Miss Betty Dane, spinster, stood before a calendar which hung on her sitting-room wall. She was a plump little woman, upon whose face a faded pink blush still lingered. Her brown eyes were shy, and the brown hair rolled back from her brow was threaded with silver.

"Christmas!" she repeated, as she went back to her rocking chair. "I suppose a Christian woman ought not to say such a thing, but I dread the day," and Miss Betty wiped her eyes.

"I ought to be ashamed, and I am," she went on, rocking to and fro, "but it's dreadful never to have a Christmas like folks who have a family. Now I'm not replying because I'm an old maid, for I never saw the man I'd think of, not for years, anyway." The full pink in her cheeks burned to crimson. "I haven't a relative in this part of the country, and I am so shy and bashful that I never get close to people. Sometimes I envy people, women, I mean, who get the pretty, dainty gifts that love prompts."

She sat a few minutes in silence, then resumed her half-articulate murmur:

"I was poor—I mean needy, for I am not rich—the church would send me

A little later she stood by the dresser, the shades lowered and her purchases set out before her. After her usual fashion Miss Betty communed with herself:

"You were foolish, Betty Dane, to pay a dollar and a half for a china cup and saucer when you have more than two dozen of them now. But it is a beauty," touching the fragile porcelain with a caressing finger, "and there's nothing nicer to give a woman than china. There are two handkerchiefs. They are the sheerest, softest linen, and the embroidery is beautiful. I am not so sure about the book. The girl at the store said 'The Blue Flower' was one of the best-selling books of the season. But I did something worse than buying these things."

Miss Betty paused. Her eyes sparkled, and she trembled with excitement. "You ordered two dozen red carnations sent up to yourself on Christmas eve. Yes, you did, Betty Dane. Well, I suppose you had a right to, only it's too bad there is no one else."

With a sigh she commenced her preparations for supper. The momentary depression passed as her mind dwelt upon her day's outing. When she sat down to her supper Miss Betty was at peace with all the world.

The table was spread with snowy linen, glistening silver and pretty china. There was a quaint, old-fashioned silver teapot of fragrant hyson, bread, a pat of yellow butter, creamed potatoes, thin slices of pink ham, a dish of blackberry jam, and a plate of rich dark fruit cake.

The windows of the dining-room faced the side street. In her abstraction Miss Betty had forgotten in lower the shades

kerchiefs she had purchased for herself.

"I suppose it is foolish to send a woman in her circumstances such a nice one," she said, in a shame-faced way to Florence, "but women like—well, they like pretty gifts on Christmas."

Florence bent her sunny head and kissed Miss Betty. "It is dear instead of foolish. Why, Miss Betty, that is the Christmas spirit, giving the best."

The day before Christmas was clear and cold. There was no snow, but the earth lay brown and bare in the grasp of the frost king. Just as the shades of evening were beginning to fall Miss Betty emerged from the church where she had been all the afternoon.

"Come home to supper in an hour, dear," she called back to Florence, who stood in the doorway, her sunny head outlined against a mass of dusky evergreens. Florence nodded a smiling assent, and Miss Betty hurried on. She stopped for the mail and found a card from the express office. Calling there she received the package from the florist.

"I am so glad I ordered the carnations," Miss Dane said to herself. "Florence will be delighted with them. In the morning she shall take a few over to Miss Bliss, who is sick. I know Florence will be pleased with the cup and saucer. It seems almost Providential that I bought it, for she does love pretty china. And I'm glad I have that other handkerchief for our minister's wife. Mrs. Perry is a real lady, and she doesn't have any too many of the pretty things women like."

Miss Betty was home by that time. In a trice she had the stoves open and the kettle on. As she took the scarlet carnations from the box and inhaled their spicy fragrance, a girlish laugh broke from her lips.

"What a dunce you were, Betty Dane, to go and buy yourself Christmas presents! Why I have given them all away but the book, and I wish there were some one in whom I could give that. I have learned that the blessedness of Christmas is in giving, not in getting."

She soon laid the coffee and the water for the oysters on the stove. As she brought a dish of salad from the pantry, she heard the door bell ring.

Miss Dane went forward and opened the door. A man's voice asked:

"Is Miss Florence Nesbitt in?"

"Miss Nesbitt will be here in a few minutes. Will you walk in and wait for her?"

"Indeed I will, ma'am. I am the child's uncle, and I have just come home from a long stay abroad to find that my poor sister lost all her money before her death. The idea of Florence teaching school when I've more money than—Eh! Why, you are Betty Dane!"

Miss Betty looked up into the bronzed bearded face.

"Yes, Jack, I am Betty Dane!"

The man came a step nearer. "Betty, I was a hot-headed fool in the old days. You were right to throw me over and not to answer my letter, but it hurt. It hurts yet, Betty, for I have never loved any other woman."

The little spinster had grown very pale. Should she speak? It cost her a great effort to put aside her fatal shyness, but she did it.

"I never knew there was a letter, Jack! It did not reach me. I have been true to your memory all these years."

Florence came five minutes later. She found Miss Betty in the arms of her uncle, Jack Patterson. It took some time to explain matters. The delight of the girl almost equaled that of the elderly lover.

It was while they were at supper that Miss Betty looked up to say:

"Oh! I am so glad I bought that book! You don't understand, Jack, but I've a Christmas present ready for you."

"Mr. Patterson's eyes twinkled. "That is fine, I am sorry, Betty, that I have nothing to offer you, nothing but love."

Glad tears dimmed Miss Betty's sight. Her heart's hunger was satisfied. The perfect human gift—the image of the gift that brought Christmas to the world—was hers.—Washington Home Magazine

Save Us from Our Friends.

Once upon a time a man who had experienced a prosperous year in business thought it would be a gracious thing to share his good fortune with his wife, so at Christmas he presented her with the finest diamond necklace he could purchase. When the neighbors saw it they set their heads together and decided that the man had made the gift for the purpose of keeping peace in the family. They wondered what his wife had caught him at, and each invented a bit of scandal to fit the case.

Moral: The easiest thing in this world is to be misunderstood.—J. J. O'Connell, in Town Topics.

A Christmas Nuisance.

Fellow and I, we never meet. From one year's end unto another; I seldom think of her, and she has precious little use for me. Yet every Christmas we repeat that awful gift-exchanging bother. We're fettered to it, writh and writh. Each has the other on her "list." And though we're both heart-sick of it, we neither one would dare to quit.

—My Susan M. Best, in Town Topics.

Hard on Brown.

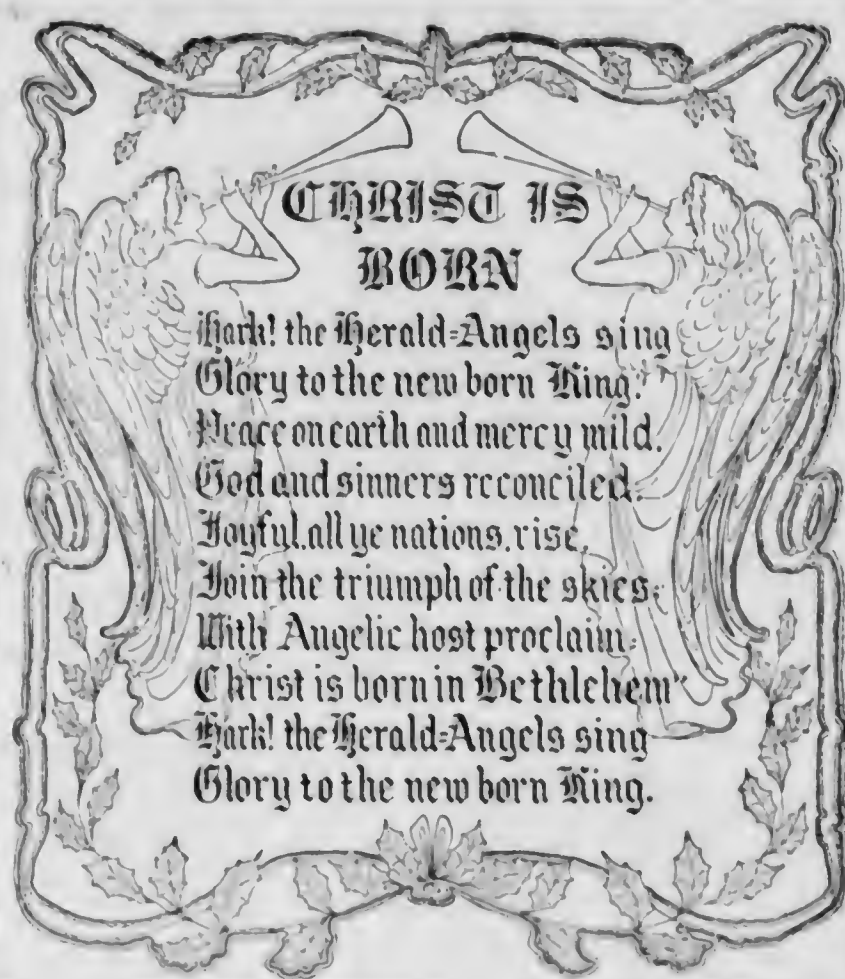
"Jones has it in for Brown and is planning an awful revenge upon him at Christmas."

"Going to send him an infernal machine?"

"No. He's going to give Brown's children a graphophone."—Denver Times.

Thoughtful.

"How kind of papa!" "What's he sent?" "A quantity of presents for baby, and on each are directions what to do if he makes himself sick with it! And here are the medicines, too!"—Brooklyn Life.



Mrs. Jobson's Tact

A CHRISTMAS STORY

While making her Christmas shopping rounds the other day, Mrs. Jobson stopped in a furrier's window, a squirrel coat which she instantly concluded was just about right.

"That," said Mrs. Jobson to herself, "will be my Christmas present from Mr. Jobson."

Whereupon she entered the furrier's establishment and tried on the squirrel coat. It fitted her perfectly.

"You may consider the coat sold," said Mrs. Jobson to the furrier. "But place it back in the window. I shall want my husband to see it there. By the way, I wish you would drap it on a window model with dark hair. Instead of on that blond model—my hair is dark, you know, and the furrier perfectly entered into the meaning of her smile and smiled back. "I shall pay you \$10 on the coat now to bind the bargain. When my husband pays you the full price of the coat—which he will within a few days—why, I shall have you return the \$10 to me."

"Oh, I understand, thoroughly," said the furrier, with another shrewd smile.

That evening, at the dinner table, Mrs. Jobson, by imperceptible stages, led the talk around to the subject of Christmas, and Mr. Jobson looked surprised, and thoughtful, when she had impressed upon him the necessity of the great festival.

"Had no idea that Christmas was right on top of me again," said Mr. Jobson. "It's queer the way these Christmas things seem to come around in bunches, all

Mr. Jobson cocked his head on one side and then shook it negatively.

"No," he replied, "I don't think anything of the sort. Of course the hide doesn't show down pat and flat like the Saturday night haircut of a plumber's apprentice. I suppose you'd want 'em to use bear's grease or vasoline to make that fur lie down as flat as a pancake, eh? Did you ever see a squirrel with his hair lying as close to his hide as if he'd been swimming in a Standard oil tank?"

Mrs. Jobson was constrained to reply that she had never witnessed such a phenomenon.

"Now," went on Mr. Jobson, "that—er—that sticky-up, sort of porcupine look of that squirrel coat is just the thing that makes the hit with me. It's artistic. I hate these cut-and-dried too-blamed-smooth things, anyhow. There's a sort of jolly carelessness about the thing—ways and that look of that squirrel fur that strikes me. Looks like a good, strong, snipping breeze were blowing against it, eh?"

"Well," replied Mrs. Jobson, musingly, with a finger to her lip. "It has a sort of artistic effect when viewed from that standpoint, really."

"Of course it has," eloquently put in Mr. Jobson, expanding with his subject. "By Jove, I didn't give you credit for being able to catch my meaning. You're coming along, for a fact—association, after all these years, is at length beginning to do marvels for you," and Mr. Jobson smiled complacently at his little joke.

"Do you know," said Mrs. Jobson, as they went away from the furrier's window, "that you are right about those squirrel coats? It's remarkable how quick you men are to catch an effect. Positively, it hadn't dawned upon me at all, until you mentioned it, that those squirrel coats are thoroughly artistic. But I can see it now as plain as day. Really, if everything goes well, I have I should like to have one next year. I do so love to wear things that you pick out for me, because they invariably prove to be just right, and next year—"

"Tush! Let's go somewhere and have some oysters," put in Mr. Jobson, making an elephantine effort to switch the subject, and then Mrs. Jobson knew that that squirrel coat was as good as hanging in her closet.

She was sure of it when on the following afternoon she purposely passed the furrier's and saw that the squirrel coat had been removed from the window.

She went into the furrier's shop and merely directed an inquiring glance at him. He nodded pleasantly. Then he handed Mrs. Jobson the \$10 rebate that was coming to her.—Washington Star

"I THINK THAT COATS JUST HANGING."

clustered together, of late years. Anything you've seen that you particularly covet?"

"Oh, I have positively everything that I need," replied Mrs. Jobson, in quite an off-hand way. "I really don't care for any more jewelry, and—er—the goose-bone weather prophets all unite in saying that the winter is not going to be a severe one, so that—um—with a little fixing over, why, I think I can get through with my fur coat quite handsomely. It's only a little rubbed at the sides and back, but—"

and then, shrewdly watching Mr. Jobson, Mrs. Jobson made the rest of the sentence inaudible and devoted herself to stirring the sugar in her coffee.

"Rubbed, hey?" said Mr. Jobson, scratching his chin. "Well, it's about time that coat began to rub some, isn't it? Let's see, you've had that piece of fur since—"

and he leaned back in his chair and began to calculate.

"What they wearing in fur coats now, anyhow?" said Mr. Jobson, after his calculating silence.

"Oh, everything," replied Mrs. Jobson. "Mink, marten, Persian lamb, seal, of course, squirrel—it's a very diversified year for fur—everything seems to be fashionable."

Grubbleson's Conscience

By S. E. KISLER

FROM his desk in the big, light corner room on the second floor Mr. Grubbleson could see the Salvation Army girl, who stood across the street, holding up a paper mache turkey. She was not, unfortunately, the most beautiful creature he had ever beheld. She was just a plain young woman, whose appearance was not improved by the uniform she wore. Mr. Grubbleson's gaze fell upon her every time he swung around in his big easy chair. Not that he looked for her, but there seemed to be some peculiar power at work which placed her directly in his line of vision a hundred times a day.

There she stood, with the snowflakes whirling around her. She was on duty when he reached his office in the morning and she was there still when he went away in the evening. Mr. Grubbleson developed a curiosity concerning the amount of her collections. He wondered how many people stopped in the course of a day to drop a nickel or a dime or a quarter into the make-believe turkey which she held up for the purpose of rounding people that the poor would have appetites on Christmas. Frequently he would forget his work and sit counting the people who stopped to contribute, wondering as he saw them drop their money into the turkey how much they gave.

One day it occurred to him that he had never done anything for those who were less fortunate than he. He went up straight to his chair and wondered if the Lord might not have given him greater property than he possessed. If he had been properly christened, he was what most people would regard as a rich man, but he was not a wealthy man by any means as he wished to be. As he sat there in his luxurious office, staring across at the brave little soldier with her turkey, he said to himself:

"When I go out to lunch to-day, I'll slip a five-dollar bill into that turkey. No one shall know how much I give, but five dollars will make a poor person happy on Christmas, and though I may never meet that I am their benefactor, the Lord will see."

When he put on his overcoat at noon, he took a slip of bill from his wallet and carefully slipped it up. Satisfied, however, his conscience began to whisper to him:

"Then Grubbleson," it said, "you are trying to deceive yourself. You are not that rich a man. The real gold may be far from you. You are thinking of the bill you have on you. You know that by giving charity, now the Lord will see fit to give you more in which you are so deeply interested. Go through and bring you the profits you are so anxious for. You are merely trying to buy God."

He put the money back into his pocket.

"It wasn't his," he thought. "I'm glibly. There's no use trying to hide the fact from myself. I'll wait till after this deal has gone through. Then I will be able to contribute without a selfish desire to have the Lord give me profits in return."

So he passed the Salvation girl on the corner without helping to fill her turkey. But day after day he looked across the street he saw her there and day after day he said to himself that he would do something splendid for the poor as soon as his deal was out of the way so that he might contribute with a clear conscience.

At last he received the word for which he had been so anxiously waiting. His venture had proved a success, and he was richer by many thousands of dollars than he had been before. He whirled around in his big easy-chair to look at the little woman across the street. Fine flakes of snow were being flung around her by the angry wind, and he noticed that she had her shoulders drawn up, as if to ward off the cold blasts. There was the yellow turkey, too, but few people stopped to give for the poor.

Mr. Grubbleson remembered a new ten-dollar bill that he had in one of his pockets, and he began feeling for it. When he had found it he doubled it up carefully and then turned once more to his desk. At noon he put on his overcoat and went to the window to see if the Salvation Army girl were still at her post. Yes, there she was, with the snow whirling about her and the people hurrying past, apparently oblivious of her existence. He took out the bill that he had so carefully folded and looked at it. Suddenly his conscience began to whisper to him again.

"John Grubbleson," it said, "are you giving this money because of your love and your sympathy for your fellow men, or is it merely a trifle that you are offering in return for the success of your selfish scheme? You are still trying to deceive yourself. You think God let your deal go through because you had promised to give in case of your success. If the Lord has seen fit to let you succeed He has surely not done so merely for the money you think of giving now."

Mr. Grubbleson slipped the bill back into his pocket, and when he returned from his luncheon at the club he looked across at the Salvation Army girl again and wondered why she didn't take her turkey and hunt some corner where she might have better shelter from the wind.

But his conscience had ceased to bother him.—Chicago Record-Herald.

An Inquiry.

"Pa?"

"Well?"

"Do these people go to the north pole to try to find Santa Claus?"

"Puck."



"YES, JACK, I AM BETTY DANE."

a basket Christmas morning. Well, I'm thankful that I don't need that, and I always give something to help fill the baskets as well as money for the Sunday school Christmas tree. Mrs. Deane, Green will send me a mince pie. She has done it every Christmas for ten years, and I always send her a plate of my crackers. I will send Mrs. Carpenter a chicken and a few other things; she will return an elaborate note of thanks every line beginning with a capital letter. There's Niece Tillie. She never fails to send me the new baby's picture. On the rare years when there is no new baby she sends me a card. Such things are all well enough, but they don't mean—"

Miss Betty stopped, rose, and walked aimlessly into the adjoining dining-room. After a few moments she returned to her former position. A determined look was upon her face.

"I'll do it. Why shouldn't I? The day after to-morrow I'll go to the city, and I will buy dainty little things, such presents as a woman ought to have at Christmas. I will pretend to myself that they mean the love I am so slow learning to live without."

On the morning of the second day following Miss Dane left the village on the nine o'clock train. She did not return until four.

As she walked briskly homeward from the depot, her arms filled with packages, she was overtaken by Mrs. Hall.

"Why, lands sake, Miss Betty! You don't mean to say as you've been to the city do you? I didn't know as you was calculating on going."

"Well, I have been there," Miss Dane answered a little defiantly.

"What'd you go for? You've got a new hat already, and your cloak was new last winter."

"I went to do some shopping."

"Land sake! What'd you buy?"

Miss Betty threw back her head, her brown eyes staring straight ahead of her.

"I bought Christmas gifts. Good-by, Mrs. Hall," and turning a corner, the half-frightened spinster hurried down a street that led directly to her own door.

Mrs. Hall looked after the plump little figure, baffled curiosity depleted on her face.

"Miss Betty is altogether too close-mouthed. It ain't become to a woman as lives alone."

Miss Dane soon reached her own home. It was fast growing dark, and as she entered the sitting-room the gleam of the coal stove seemed like a welcome.

"I'm glad to be back, but I am not sorry I went," she thought as she carefully laid her parcels on the bed. "It is going to be a cold night. I'll start the fires in the dining-room and kitchen before I put these things away."

She glanced that way nervously when the door bell rang.

When she opened the hall door the light from the lamp in her hand fell upon a fair girlish face framed round with sunny hair. Miss Betty recognized her caller as one of the teachers from the village school.

"Good evening, Miss Nesbitt. Will you walk in?"

Florence Nesbitt followed the mistress of the house to the sitting-room. As soon as she was within the room the girl began speaking:

"Oh, Miss Dane, my errand is a strange one! You know I am a stranger here, and I have been so homesick! I haven't any home—my mother went away from me a year ago. I looked in your window as I walked by. You looked so cozy and homelike, I just came in to ask you if you would board me."

"Board you? Why I never thought of taking boarders. What put it into your head?"

Florence's lips quivered. "Just because you were alone, like myself. I wouldn't be any trouble and—oh, Miss Dane, I could be so happy here with you."

"Where do you board?"

"With Mrs. Elmer. There is to be a vacation of two weeks at the Holidays, and I must stay there."

Miss Dane recalled what she knew of Mrs. Elmer's housekeeping and shuddered.

"You poor child! Of course you can come here. There is the other bedroom downstairs. Always warm, and the place opposite me at table. Why, Miss Nesbitt, I believe they have been waiting for you."

Florence threw both arms round the other's neck. "I can't thank you; there are no words to tell you what it means to me. I walked by your window three times before I could get courage enough to knock! Oh, you don't know how glad I am! It is like a beautiful Christmas present."

Miss Betty started, remembering her own longing for Christmas remembrances. Would not this girl's presence in the house be to her, in her loneliness, a gift that would partake of the Christmas spirit?

The days went by quickly. Much to Miss Betty's surprise she found herself busy with preparations for the coming holiday season.

There were the children in Florence's room. Miss Betty became almost as enthusiastic regarding the surprise planned for them as was the girl teacher. Then Miss Betty not only gave her usual contribution of money for the Sunday school tree, but she promised to go with Florence and help trim it. The basket for the church poor was filled to overflowing. To the one for Mrs. Carpenter Miss Betty added one of the hand-



A Call to Christmas Buyers

Our elegant line of Holiday Goods is now open for inspection. Call early and make your selections. Christmas is coming and everybody who sees our Beautiful Display of Holiday Attractions is glad of it. Come to headquarters for Popular Presents at Popular Prices. Our Fine Holiday Stock is full of Quality, Variety, Beauty and Good Taste. It is easy to select from, supplies exactly what you want, and it would be a mistake to buy before you see it. Remember this splendid assortment contains the Right Thing for Every Person, old, middle-aged or young. We will please you, we will satisfy you. We will meet your wants, be they large or small, with the most Suitable Presents at the Fairest Prices.

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BEREA, KENTUCKY.

The Home

JENNIE LESTER HILL, Editor

What a Girl May Do at Berea in Two Terms.

The winter term opens on Wednesday, January 4th, and continues eleven weeks. It will be immediately followed by the spring term of eleven weeks more, ending June 7th.

A girl whose studies are below the College and Academy can get the winter term, including incidental fees, text books, board and room, for \$27, and the spring term for \$24.25. She will need \$17.50 to pay the first day of the winter term. There is scarcely a girl in Kentucky who with the help of her friends cannot get this amount of schooling.

Now let us see what she can do in these twenty-two weeks:

In the first place, she can have free lessons in singing, and enjoy a course of free entertainments in the Tabernacle, including stereopticon lectures, music, and addresses by some of the great preachers and speakers of the country.

In the second place, she can if she desires give half her time to what is called "Home Science," learning how to do woman's work in the best way. If she chooses to put in her time on dressmaking she can learn in twenty-two weeks how to cut and fit all kinds of common garments for women and children. This will prepare her to take care of her own folks and earn money when she chooses by helping her neighbors. Or she can give her time chiefly to cooking. Or she can divide it between the two.

In the third place, she can take several text book studies: Arithmetic, which will teach her how to reckon money and keep accounts; Grammar, which will teach her how to write a letter and to understand good reading; Geography, which will be the next thing to taking a journey to the World's Fair; History, which will make her acquainted with the great men and women of our country and of other countries in the past; Physiology, which will show her the laws of good health and something about the care of those who are sick.

In the fourth place, she will make the acquaintance of the brightest and best young people from many countries and states, so that she will always have friends in different parts of the country.

Such a girl, by the investment of

\$51.25, will come back to her home a changed person, worth incalculably more to herself and to all her friends; and she will have something which she can never waste or lose.

Let the girls remember that they do not have to have a great collection of fine clothes to come to Berea, and that they will find in Miss Robinson, Miss Douglas, and Mrs. Hong good friends the very day they get here.

Write to engage a room at once. All questions will be carefully answered by the Secretary, Mr. Will C. Gamble, Berea, Ky.

The School

JOHN WINT DINSMORE, Editor

How To Make a Teacher.

Who of us does not want to see our home community improved?—we ought to have less sickness, less shivering, less swearing, and we ought to have more music, comfort and prosperity.

Now these things are to come about through the parents, the preacher and the teacher, and just now we are pointing to the teacher.

The State has been divided into districts and for every district the State provides pay for a teacher.

The teacher has a big thing to do. He is to go into the district, remind the parents and trustees of their duty if necessary, show the children the value of education and give them training which will help them to be prosperous and successful men and women.

It is no secret that many teachers fail. The school is not made attractive, the children do not go. The State spends its money, and yet the children are allowed to grow up without the training that they need.

On the other hand we can point to the teachers who have graduated from the Berea Normal Course, and show how they have benefited the people of the district in which they have taught, and given added prosperity and happiness to the whole community.

It is a noble ambition for a boy or girl to desire to be a teacher. This is quite a different thing from desiring to have a school to teach. There are a good many who want to teach for the sake of the pay, but we say it is a noble ambition to desire to be a teacher—one who can train little children and show them how to grow up successful men and women.

To any young man or woman who

has such an ambition we commend the Normal Course at Berea. The First Year is pretty nearly confined to the studies on which a person must be examined for a first class certificate. The Second and Third Years prepare a student to secure a State Certificate, and gives him a good deal of general education. There is Algebra, which is a higher Arithmetic; there is Elementary Science and Agricultural lectures which will enable him to show his pupils some of the practical things which give success in life; there is General History, with other branches which really give a teacher power and large success.

If you are going to be a teacher, learn your trade. It is as delicate a matter to develop the minds of children as it is to repair watches or give medicine to people who are sick. Any one who loves children wishes to do for them the very best. If you are going to be a teacher learn the teacher's trade.

The Farm

SILAS CHERVER MASON, Editor

What a Boy May Learn in One Winter.

The winter term of Berea College begins January 4th and continues eleven weeks. It is immediately followed by the spring term, beginning March 22nd. Any farmer's boy could stay through at least one month of the spring term.

It would cost him for the winter term, \$27, of which he must pay \$17.50 the first day.

For one month of the spring term it would cost him less than \$12. This includes the use of text-books, board, room, and all college expenses. (Of course it does not include travel or clothing, but we do not wear expensive clothes at Berea.)

Now let us see what he could get by these fifteen weeks of school this winter. First, he has free training in singing, and a series of entertainments at the Tabernacle, including stereopticon lectures and addresses by some of the greatest speakers of the country.

In the second place, if he chooses, he can give half his time to increasing his power to earn money. If he devotes himself to woodwork and carpentry he could learn how to handle the common tools, how to sharpen them and take care of them. He would learn how to draw the plan for a common house, and he would

get enough skill so that he could earn \$1.50 a day where before he could earn 75 cents or \$1.00.

Or he may give his attention to the science of farming and learn a great many things which his neighbors do not know, about what crops to put on different kinds of soil, what crops should follow each other one season after the other, the best kinds of seed, the proper ways of gathering fruit, and other things which will enable him to get more money out of the land than his father before him could get. Think what it will be worth to the country to have young men who know how to double the products of our farms!

In the fourth place, he will have the chance to take other studies which will help make him a good citizen: Arithmetic, so that he can keep accounts; Grammar, so that he can write letters; Physiology, so that he will know how to take care of his health and the health of his family when he has one; Civics, which teaches the rights and duties of citizens; and History, which will make him acquainted with the great men of our own country and of other countries; Geography, which is as good as a visit to the World's Fair.

What a pity that any young man should grow up and miss such opportunities as these! One boy will stay at home and when spring comes he is older but not wiser or richer. The other attends school and when he comes home he has riches which he can never lose and which will benefit himself and his family and the whole community.

Those Mormons.

THE CITIZEN again takes occasion to warn its readers against the insinuating ways of the people who call themselves "latter day saints." These mormons have their headquarters in Utah, where their church is supreme, and controls its members with a high hand. The recent investigations by Congress show that high officers of the church are now living with several wives apiece, and in other ways offending against common morality. The whole thing originated in deception as is shown by the "Josephite wing" of the church, which tells the truth sometimes about the other wing. Good people should have nothing to do with the mormons.

Treasurer Osborne still has three houses to rent to families who wish to live in Berea for the education of their children. These are furnished with stoves, bedsteads, chairs, and tables, price \$5 to 15 for the term. Apply at once.



BRIG.-GEN. CHARLES KING
AUTHOR OF

THE IRON BRIGADE

OUR NEXT SERIAL.

A story of absorbing interest in which Lincoln, Stanton, Kearney, McClellan, Mead, Grant, and many other Civil War characters figure prominently. A story of that daring band of Wisconsin soldiers known to history as "The Iron Brigade," as well as many other troops of the war.

Of the story the Los Angeles Express says:

"Gen. King's active military career has given him a keen insight into all that pertains to the art of war. This is felt by all who read this stirring soldier story, 'The Iron Brigade.'"

And the New York World says:

"Gen. King has felt the thrill of battle and he knows how to impress it upon his readers. In his new novel, too, he displays the rare knowledge of how to mingle with the roar of war the whisperings of love. The title of the book belongs to an old band of Wisconsin fighters of rebellion days. The story, therefore, is of soldiers from the General's own State with the addition of a company from Indiana. Romance abounds in the story, but there is history in it as well. A good boy's book and man's book and woman's book, this of 'The Iron Brigade!'"

The opening chapters of this strong story will soon appear in these columns. WATCH FOR THEM.

Subscribe for The Citizen.

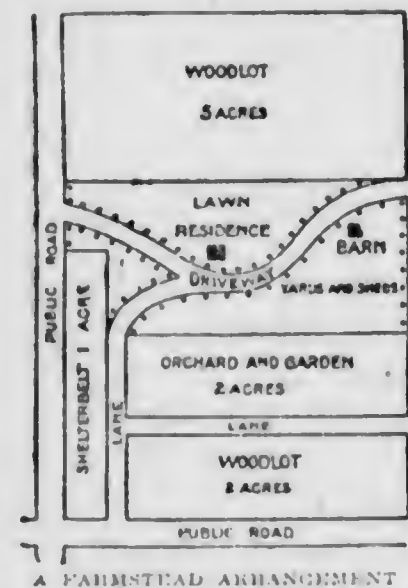
AGRICULTURAL HINTS

TREE PLANTING IN WEST.

How the Deficiency of Natural Forests May Be in Large Measure Overcome.

Planted trees can be made to supply the deficiency of natural forests on the great plains, if well arranged. According to the United States bureau of forestry, in bulletin No. 52, just published, the results to be obtained are sufficient to justify the expenditure of time and labor.

An intelligent selection of species, followed by good care, is essential. Whether for windbreaks or for the commercial products the planting should be carefully done, cedars and pines requiring particular care. For ordinary plantations the best practice is to use small trees and home-grown



seedlings so far as possible. In many of the treeless districts of western Kansas the plantings may be made to serve a dual purpose if well managed, both as windbreaks and wood lots.

The sketch shows a farmstead on the southwest corner of a section, says Orange Judd Farmer. It contains 15 acres, 8 acres of which are planted to trees. On the north side a five-acre wood lot extends across the grounds and one of a little more than two acres across the south end. The west side is protected by a belt of trees five rods wide. The barn and driveway are two rods wide and lined with trees two rods apart. The rows of trees in the windbreak should be planted four by eight feet and thinned to eight by eight when they get larger. Cottonwood mixed with cedars are very hardy, give quick growth, and when older the cottonwood may be removed, leaving a belt of cedar. The rows in wood lots run east and west eight feet apart, with trees four feet apart in the rows. In these are used mulberry, osage, orange, black locust, green ash or sometimes hardy catalpa. Catalpa and osage oranges do well. This arrangement assures protection for farm buildings, and at the same time affords a considerable wood lot and convenient grounds.

BREAKING HEIFER TO MILK.

How a Resourceful Woman Overcame Difficulties with a Young Milk Cow.

Recently it fell to my lot, my husband being away, to help break in a two-year-old heifer that had just calved, says Aunt Jean, in Farm and Home. She was extremely lively with her heels so that I and to milk with one hand, caring for my milking tin with the other. I did not want to use straps, so I took a box, turned it on its side and nailed a few strips of wood, by way of a guard, on the corner next the heifer's leg. Within this guard I placed my milking tin, then, sitting sideways, as on horseback, on the other end, I was able to milk with both hands, keeping my knees and left arm close to heifer's leg. The plan was simple and worked beautifully.

THE ORCHARD.

The ideal soil for a peach orchard is either a heavy sandy loam or a light clay loam.

Every farm should have an orchard and a vineyard, and these should be regarded as among its permanent improvements.

Where possible, the buyer of trees for the family orchard should select them from a near-by nursery, and should visit the nursery himself to make sure of what he is getting.

Most farmers cannot afford to take time from their other work to grow fruit for market, but enough should be grown so that the farmer's family may have an abundance of each kind in its season. That is one of the compensations of farm life.

Trees shipped long distances will do as well as any other trees if they are properly packed and delivered. It sometimes occurs that the moss around the roots is allowed to get dry and the roots are therefore not in a good condition at time of planting.—Farmers' Review.

Specializing.

To realize the greatest profit, the dairyman should have cows bred distinctly for milk. To combine milk and beef in one animal is a sure failure for either, or both. The dual purpose cow is very well in theory, but she never pays out.—Farm Journal.

SKUNK FARMS.

A New Industry Which is Now Being Developed in the United States.

The United States holds many novel farms. One industry that perhaps the average farmer would hesitate to engage in is the growing of skunks. Yet we have some skunk farms that are said to be a success. For certain good reasons the industry is one that is not likely to be overdone in the near future. It is of interest to note, however, what a Missouri enthusiast recently had to say regarding the enterprise.

"That skunk farm is no joke," he is quoted as saying. "Several of us have put up \$100 apiece and bought a ten-acre piece of scrub land, which we are now having fenced in. The enclosure is such that no skunk once in there will ever be able to get out. We are digging holes in the ground, and underbrush heaps for the protection of the skunks."

"We have offered rewards for all the skunks in the neighboring country. We pay \$1.25 for a short or narrow striped skunk and \$1.50 for a black one, the latter being by far the most valuable. Already one young fellow has caught 15, another 12, and others lesser numbers. We shall probably start in with about 50. We will gradually develop the breed by cutting out all of the scrubs so that we can have a black breed in the end."

"A man up in Michigan gave us the idea. He has a ten-acre lot full of skunks and is clearing from \$5,000 to \$6,000 a year from them without a stroke of work, you might say."

"The skunks become domesticated and are not troublesome. We expect to furnish enough fur to supply all of Missouri within a comparatively short time. There have been several requests for stock in our concern, but we think we have a good thing and are holding on to it."

DRAGGING THE ROADS.

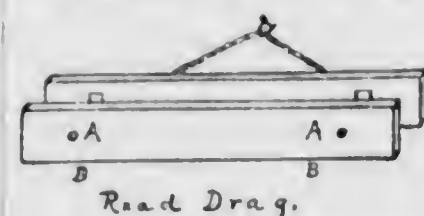
The Splendid Results Which May Be Obtained with the Proper Device.

The season for bad roads is now approaching and it is a good time to meditate over the matter as we slowly wind our way over or rather through some of the muddy thoroughfares of this great commonwealth.

The cost of mending and maintaining a good road has been frequently quoted at many thousands of dollars per mile. We do not believe in these extravagant figures. Many of our roads can be greatly improved and maintained in excellent condition at a moderate cost if the work is in the hands of the right man or men.

It is wonderful what good results can be secured with a good road drag. The Home Advocate drags is again illustrated and briefly described.

It is made of oak plank two inches thick, one foot wide, and about eight



Road Drag.

feet long. The sketch shows its construction. Use short sections of oak to hold the two planks about 28 inches apart. Shove the lower front ends

Two three-fourths inch rods 24 inches long with rings at the front ends and threads cut on the opposite ends, should be used to bolt the drag solidly together. Nail the cross pieces into position with No. 40 wire spikes. Put heavy washers on the rods next to the hitching rings, also back of the bars.

Put a detachable seat or platform on top for the driver. Use a chain, hooked into each ring, and make the hitch so that the drag may be worked toward the center of the track as required.

Use a two or three-horse team, as may be needed. As soon as the road begins to get dry enough, go over a short piece of track, giving it a good dragging. This treatment will fill the rut, distribute the moist earth evenly over the track and slightly elevate the center. It will plow, plaster and cement the dirt solidly together and leave a smooth, hard surface that will shed water readily, unless it be very sandy.

After every rain, when the road begins to dry out, repeat this treatment. It will produce results on any road that will both surprise and please everyone who drives over the track. There will be no ruts, but a hard, cemented surface as long as this frequent treatment is maintained.

Wagon Road Building.

The opportunities for instruction in building different kinds of wagon roads afforded occasionally at fairs and institutes and by sample sections that have been made under government auspices, have been very valuable, and have aroused the people somewhat to a realization of the importance of regular instruction on this subject. It would be well if each state would spend a portion of the sum appropriated annually for the improvement of its highways in holding institutes of instruction for wagon road supervisors and all others who have to do with road building and repairs. The trouble with the road builder is that he does not consider his business a profession, and needs to learn from experience of others. By establishing a school for instruction in road building, the state could do a greater service to the public than by using the amount such a school would cost in building macadam roads throughout the country.—Agricultural Epitomist.

Coal oil or kerosene is a cheap and effective preventive and exterminator of lice in chicken houses.

SOCIETY GIRL A HOUSEMAID

Philadelphia Heiress Takes a Place as Servant to Cook and Do Other Menial Work.

Philadelphia.—Miss Marion Honeyman Wood, a member of the city's most exclusive social circles, a former hospital nurse and actress, is at present engaged in a new venture, and the set in which she moves has been given a new theme for conversation. She is dressed the costume of a housemaid, and is serving in that capacity for wages at the house of her cousin, Miss Louise Wood, an artist. She has held this place for the last five weeks, and the matter has been kept secret from most of her friends. Members of her family—she is a daughter of Edward Randolph Wood, declined to give any information about Miss Wood's present venture.

Miss Wood spent the summer with a theatrical company in Canada. This organization failed, and the young woman who had aspired to histrionic honors, returned to her home. While serving as a trained nurse in the Pennsylvania hospital she learned to cook, and this work is included in her duties at the littlehouse street home. She wears the usual black, tight-fitting costume with a small apron and cap of white. She has light hair and blue eyes. On every afternoon, except Thursday she acts as hallmaid and takes the cards of callers at the door.

She also makes herself otherwise useful about the house. She says she likes the place, and, although the pay is not so good as that received by stars on the stage, she intends to continue as a maid until she has an opportunity again to take up the life of an actress.

Miss Wood says she is very happy, and is not thinking of giving up her place in spite of family protests. She grants, however, that with all its drawbacks, stage life is preferable.

BLIND BOYS PLAY FOOTBALL

Three Members of Kentucky Team Entirely Sightless—Opposing Players Required to Yell.

Louisville, Ky.—The latest addition to the list of things that the blind can enjoy is football. Last summer the sightless wards of the state of Kentucky organized a baseball team and played many exciting games.

This year football was "adapted" for the blind boys, and the other morning they played a tie game of 10 to 10 at straight football against a team that could see.

The game was taken up about a month ago and when the students had perfected a code of signals and mastered the principle of guards, back tackles and back formation. For their backs they selected the boys with the best vision, including several who have a fair measure of sight in one eye. Their quarter backs soon acquired such aptitude in passing the ball that tumbles were reduced to a minimum of frequency.

The center, two guards and one of the tackles of the institute team are entirely blind. Most of the members of the team can distinguish an opponent by the color of his sweater. The only regulation laid upon the opposing team is that the quarter back shall yell "pass" when he puts the ball in play. At the opening the full back of the opposing team kicked off deep into the territory of the blind asylum team.

Heggen, captain of the blind boys, caught the ball, called to his men to touch their interference about him, and plunged 20 yards down the field, running low, swiftly and with utter fearlessness.

MARKET REPORT.

Cincinnati, Dec. 17.			
CATTLE—Common	\$2.50	3.50	
Heavy steers	4.85	5.00	
CALVES—Extra	6.00	6.50	
HOGS—Ch. packers	4.60	4.65	
Mixed packers	4.50	4.55	
SHEEP—Extra	4.40	4.50	
LAMBS—Extra	6.00	6.75	
FLOUT—Spring fat	6.10	6.35	
WHEAT—No. 2 red	1.15	1.18	
No. 3 winter	1.00	1.14	
CORN—No. 2 mixed	60	66	
No. 2 white	60	66 1/2	
OATS—No. 2 mixed	30	33	
RYE—No. 2	81	82	
HAY—Ch. timothy	13.00	13.00	
PORK—Clear mess.	12.75	12.75	
LARD—Steam	6.87 1/2	7.25	
BUTTER—Ch. dairy	17	17	
Choice creamery	25.50	25.50	
APPLES—Choice	2.50	3.00	
PEACHES—Per bbl	1.60	1.65	
TORRADO—New	5.90	6.13 00	
Old	4.50	6.14 75	

Chicago.			
FLOUR—Winter pat.	5.10	5.20	
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	1.12 1/2	1.14 1/2	
No. 3 red	1.00	1.10	
CORN—No. 2 mixed	45 1/2	46	
OATS—No. 2 mixed	30	30 1/2	
RYE—No. 2	73	73	
PORK—Mess	11.20	11.40	
LARD—Steam	6.80	6.80	

New York.			
FLOUR—Win. str.	5.25	5.40	
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	1.16 1/4	1.16 1/4	
CORN—No. 2 mixed	62	62	
OATS—No. 2 mixed	35	36 1/2	
PORK—Family	14.50	15.00	
LARD—Steam	7.20	7.20	

Baltimore.			
CATTLE—Steers	3.75	4.50	
SHEEP—No. 1 fat	2.50	3.50	
LAMBS—Choice	6.00	6.50	
CALVES—Choice	8.00	8.50	
HOGS—Dressed	6.25	6.50	

Louisville.			
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	1.18	1.18	
CORN—No. 2 mixed	55 1/2	55 1/2	
OATS—No. 2 mixed	33 1/2	33 1/2	
PORK—Mess	11.00	11.00	
LARD—Steam	7.00	7.00	

Indianapolis.			
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	1.18	1.18	
CORN—No. 2 mixed	51	51	
OATS—No. 2 mixed	32	33	

Buggy or Carriage Harness?

PINE WEATHER and fine roads invite you to drive, both for pleasure and profit. Does your harness look as well as the rest of your turnout or is it shabby, and thus detract from the general appearance?

If so, there's an easy way out of it. Select a new set of Buggy or Carriage Harness from Our Large Stock, at astonishingly reasonable prices. However, if you decide to make your old harness do, let us put it in good repair for you. It won't cost much.

T. J. MOBERLY.

Main St. Richmond, Ky.

A Costly Mistake.

Blunders are sometimes very expensive. Occasionally life itself is the price of a mistake, but you'll never be wrong if you take Dr. King's New Life Pills for Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Headache, Liver or Bowel troubles. They are gentle yet thorough. 25c. at East End Drug Co.

TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS

Owing to poor health I am forced to close out my entire stock to quit business. I have 25 sets of the finest Vermont Marble and granite Tombstones and Monuments which I will sell at greatly reduced prices. Here is your opportunity to get an extra good bargain. Orders will be filled promptly. Write or call for designs and prices.

Berea Monumental Works.

S. McGUIRE, Prop. - Berea, Ky.

Kodol

DYSPEPSIA CUPE

DIGESTS WHAT YOU EAT

The \$1.00 bottle contains 2 1/2 times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents. PREPARED ONLY AT THE LABORATORY OF

E. C. DEWITT & COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

MONUMENTS.

Gravestones, Statuary
Granite and Marble

Work of all kinds done in a workmanlike manner at reasonable prices and with dispatch. All work guaranteed by

GOLDEN & FLORA.

RICHMOND, Ky.

Corner of Main and Collins Streets

Beware of Counterfeits.

"DeWitt's is the only genuine Witch Hazel Salve," writes J. L. Tucker, of Centre, Ala. "I have used it in my family for Piles, Cuts and Burns for years and can recommend it to be the best Salve on the market. Every family should keep it, as it is an invaluable household remedy, and should always be kept on hand for immediate use." Mrs. Samuel Gage, of North Bush, N. Y., says: "I had a fever sore on my ankle for twelve years that the doctors could not cure. All salves and blood remedies proved worthless. Finally I was persuaded to try DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, which has completely cured me. It is a wonderful relief." DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures without leaving a scar. Sold by East End Drug Co.

To Citizens of Berea and Vicinity:

My shop is the most complete and up-to-date in this part of the State for doing all kinds of

WATCH and CLOCK WORK, JEWELRY REPAIRING, Etc.

I do work for most prominent people of Berea and vicinity.

Work sent to me by mail or express will have prompt attention and charges paid one way.

S. G. FRANKLIN,

Mt. Vernon, Ky.

Reference: Bank of Mt. Vernon.

Berea College

Founded 1855

PLACES THE BEST EDUCATION IN REACH OF ALL.

Over 40 Teachers and 900 Students (from 26 States) Largest College Library in Kentucky. NO SALOONS.

Applied Science—Two years' Course, with agriculture for young men and Domestic Science for young ladies.

Trade Schools—Carpentry, Printing, Housework, Nursing (two years).

Normal Courses—For Teachers. Three courses, leading to county Certificate, State Certificate and State Diploma.

Academy Course—Four years, fitting for College, for business and for life.

College Courses—Literary, Scientific, Classical, leading to Baccalaureate degrees.

Music—Choral (free), Reel Organ, Vocal, Piano, Theory.

We are here to help all who will help themselves toward a Christian education. Our instruction is a free gift. Students pay a small incidental fee to meet expenses of the school apart from instruction, and must also pay for board in advance. Expenses for full term of 14 weeks may be brought within \$20.50. Winter term of 11 weeks \$27.00. Spring term of 11 weeks \$24.25. Full term opens September 14.

The School is endorsed by Baptists, Christians (Disciples), Congregationalists, Methodists, Presbyterians, and good people of all denominations.

FOR INFORMATION AND FRIENDLY ADVICE ADDRESS THE SECRETARY,

WILL C. GAMBLE - Berea, Madison County, Ky.

Madison County Roller Mills

Manufacturers Fancy Roller Flour
Corn Meal Ship Stuffs Crushed Corn, Etc.
Our "GOLD DUST" Roller Flour will be hard to beat

"PRIDE OF MADISON" is another Excellent Flour

Potts & Duerson,

Whites Station, Ky.

No More Suffering.

If you are troubled with indigestion get a bottle of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and see how quickly it will cure you. Geo. A. Thompson, of Spencer, Ia., says: "I have had Dyspepsia for twenty years. My case was almost hopeless. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure was recommended and I used a few bottles of it and it is the only thing that has relieved me. Would not be without it. Have doctored with local physicians and also at Chicago, and even went to Norway with hopes of getting some relief, but Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the only remedy that has done me any good, and I heartily recommend it. Every person suffering with indigestion or Dyspepsia should use it." Sold by East End Drug Co.

WHY NOT GO FARTHER

When you visit the World's Fair you'll half way

The Southwest is inviting. The crops are good, conditions and prospects were never more favorable. Indian Territory, Oklahoma and Texas are in need of people and offer plenty of opportunities for investments of capital and labor. Rates are low. Roundtrip tickets on sale from St. Louis, August 2nd and 23rd September 13th and 25th via M. & T. Ry., as follows:

Oklahoma City	\$15.00
Denison	
Fort Worth	
Dallas	
Waco	
Austin	\$15.00
San Antonio	
Houston	
Galveston	
and all intermediate points.	

*From Chicago—Stop-Overs Allowed

For something new in printed matter about the Southwest, address "Katy," St. Louis.

FAST TRAINS
St. Louis to Texas
"Katy" Special
at \$12.50 round trip
"The Katy Flyer" at \$13.50 p. m.

DR. V. H. HOBSON

Dentist

Office next door to Post-office.

Richmond, Ky.

SMOKELESS LAMP-WICK

Make old lamps burn like new. When you get a SMOKELESS Wick, No. 1, you can burn a lamp all night long. Makes a bright light and a better lamp. They save time and money.

Send a piece of paper the width of your lamp with the following words written on it: "I want a SMOKELESS Wick." Mail it to the SMOKELESS Wick Co., 1010 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo. You will receive a SMOKELESS Wick free of charge. No money needed. Send no money. Solar Light Co., Dept. A, Springfield, O.

Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

Sheep Baker is with us again. Willie Dalton is at Akron, Neb. Dr. Thomson comes Friday night. Grandma Robinson has been sick the past week.

Miss Grace Straight is out again after a seizure of sickness. Dr. Markley, of Foster, Ky., is visiting at Mrs. E. L. Hanson's.

Misses Frances Schultz and Raymond visited Richmond Thursday.

Mrs. TonVelle leaves Saturday for Celina, Ohio, to spend the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Hanson arrived Saturday, and will make their home in Berea.

Mrs. Anna Fay, of Champaign, Ill., came to-day for a visit with Berea friends.

The lunar rainbow seen in the southern sky Tuesday night was very brilliant.

T. P. Gabbard is making things hum as legislative nominee from Ows. ley county.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Miss Laura Baker to Walter Washburn Friday night.

A great many students left for their homes on the morning train Thursday to spend their vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hanson leave for Winchester Saturday to celebrate Christmas with W. N. Hanson and family.

F. H. Blazer, of Scaffold Cane, has moved to Berea, occupying his property formerly rented by Mr. Fugot.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Lewis will visit Mrs. Lewis's mother at Middleburg for a few days. They leave to-morrow morning.

Miss Frances Schultz leaves Monday for Tungaloo, Miss., to teach sewing and dressmaking in the school at that place.

The Berea Public School will have a Christmas entertainment Friday, December 23; everybody invited. Program begins at 1:30 p. m.

An automobile from Richmond headed for Wallacetown stopped a short time with us Wednesday morning, and was an object of considerable curiosity to bystanders.

Dr. Sallie McCollum, of Chicago, Ill., arrives Saturday night to spend the holidays with her mother Grandma McCollum, who will return with her to spend the winter.

Sherman West, absent for sometime in the West, has returned for a visit of several weeks. He is interested in real estate and with his partner has also taken up the publishing of a weekly newspaper in Nebraska.

The hose cart and 500 feet of hose arrived Wednesday. This is a hand cart with latest improved reel and pump, suitable for a company of twenty men. The housing of the cart has not yet been determined on.

For the convenience of many who transact business with the College through Treasurer Osborne, please bear in mind that his office during the two weeks' vacation will only be open in the morning at the usual time, 9:15 to 12.

The colored Sunday-school, under management of Mr. Royston, Mrs. Frost and others, will have a Christmas tree on Saturday evening at two o'clock, and a Christmas supper at six o'clock for the benefit of the fuel fund. "May I be there to see."

Noah and James Anglin, of Terre Haute, Ind., arrived Tuesday for a visit of three weeks with friends about Berea. The brothers have been residents of that city for two years, Noah being engaged in the restaurant business and James in farming.

Rev. Chas. Sumner Brown, pastor of the Walnut Hill Baptist church of Cincinnati, preached at the Union church Sunday morning. This church divides its benevolences between the Presbyterians, Methodists and other great Christian bodies, and last Sunday contributed over thirty dollars to Baptist Foreign Missions. Bro. Brown spoke at night to the students. We shall all wish to hear him again.

J. J. Dodds, '34, Omaha, Neb., writes, in a letter to Pres. Frost:

"I am an elder in the Presbyterian church in Dundee, Omaha, Neb., and was sent as a delegate to Synod at the meeting just held. Am connected with the Sunday-school of the same church both as an officer and teacher. Am choir-master of the church. Hope to make myself useful in any way I can, and I desire to assure you and the others under whom I worked while in Berea that your words of instruction and counsel given in class-room and elsewhere are found most applicable in my daily life. I will always be glad to have known Brother Fess whose life is a benediction to all who met him."

CLOSE OF FALL TERM.

Fine Showing of Glass Work. Attractive Entertainments. Unique Exhibition.

The Fall Term closed last night in a blaze of glory, chiefly produced by the members of the advanced rhetorical classes. Their exhibition was called "The Second Peace Conference at The Hague," and different students appeared to represent England, Russia, Japan, and all the other great powers. Space now forbids the full description which this unique exercise deserves.

The night before we were startled and amused by the Ellwood Exhibition of Magic, which began the Lyceum Course in a most distinguished manner.

On Monday night the Harmonia gave the beautiful Oratorio of Emmanuel, which was appropriate to the Christmas season and a great credit to the musical talent and training of Berea.

The Post Office

The Mountaineer's Railroad.

We are longing for the time when the railroad so long ago planned, and so often started, shall be really built through the mountains.

But we cannot afford to wait for the railroads. We must build pikes and bridges, buy saddles, or even go afoot, and keep up communication with the great world of progress.

One thing the Government provides especially for us who live in the hills, and that is the Post Office. For a few cents Uncle Sam will carry our letters, and bring us parcels and packages from the far off cities.

Now we put the question—do the mountain people get—do you get the benefit you might from the Post Office?

Do you take a good newspaper, which will bring you the news each week? Do you send off by mail for things you need that might come through the Post Office?

We suggest that you take a "trial trip" on the Post Office railroad by sending a one dollar money order, which will cost you \$1.03, to L. C. Hinman, Berea, Ky., for a year's subscription to THE CITIZEN. Do it now.

A large part of the benefit of going to college is in getting away from our home county for a little while. We shall love our home county all the more, and come back with a hatful of new ideas.

GOING TO BEREA COLLEGE.

Winter term opens Wednesday, January 4, 1905.

Splendid chance for young ladies to learn to play upon the Cabinet Organ.

One term has often started a boy or girl on an entirely new and happier and better life.

Do you desire to earn money by a trade, and to develop the resources of your native county? Then come and learn Carpentry and Machinery.

Do you want to make more off of the farm? Then send your son to take the course in Farm Management this winter.

The free lectures of the winter, many of them illustrated by the electric light stereopticon, will be worth ten dollars to every student.

Be on time. One who comes late makes needless trouble for his teachers, and enters at a disadvantage for himself. In a race you certainly want to "start even."

For all, except courses including Latin, the cost of the winter term is only \$27. You pay \$17.50 the first day, \$6 the 26th day, and \$4.50 the 26th day, and get back one dollar the last day.

The College has had work and good pay for all students who applied through the fall term. There will be many more applicants this winter, but we have provided a good deal of work, and shall help all to whom we have made promises.

Berea takes the best care of its students in every way. Think of laying a pipe five miles so as to bring water for them to drink from a pure mountain spring. And the College provides a nurse and doctor for any who may be sick, so that so far as health is concerned the young people are better off than they are at home.

Engage your room at once. Write to Will C. Gamble, Secretary, Berea, Ky.

We must have room for new goods. To make them move lively we have cut the price of hats right in two.—C. J. Hanson & Co.

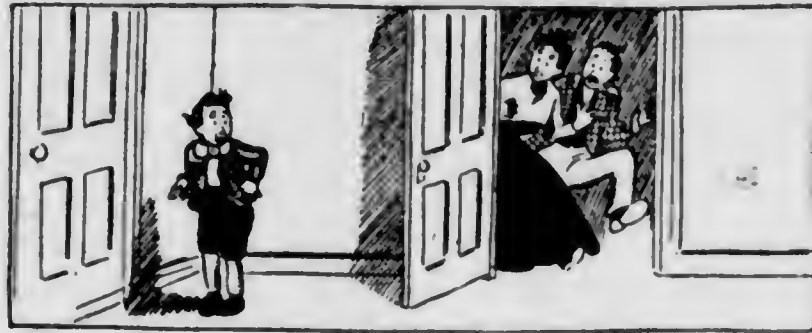
Attending a large school like Berea you come to have friends in all parts of the country.

JUST BEFORE CHRISTMAS.

[By McCutcheon, in Chicago Daily Tribune]



"Here, Johnny! Don't Open That Drawer! Run Away from the Bureau, Now, Like a Good Little Boy."



"Here, Johnny! Don't Open That Closet!"



Johnny—"I Wonder Why They're Gettin' So Strict All of a Sudden. It's Johnny. Don't Open This, and 'Johnny, Don't Go Near That,' All Day Long These Days."

REED SMOOT CASE

Counsel For Protestants Rested and the Examination Was Adjourned Until January 10.

HIS DEFENSE WILL THEN OPEN.

Charles M. Owen Testified in Regard to Bringing Action Against Church Officials and Attitude of Courts.

He Declared That Such Prosecutions Are Unavailing, As When Convictions Were Had Only Small Fines Were Imposed.

Washington, Dec. 21.—The Senator Reed Smoot investigation Tuesday reached that period where counsel for the protestants have concluded the examination of all persons who could be reached by the subpoenas issued by the senate committee. Attorney Taylor announced that he was ready to rest his case, except for the introduction of documentary evidence and possibly to examine later some persons on whom it has been impossible to get service. The case of the respondent will be opened January 10, to which date the hearings have been adjourned.

Just before adjournment of the committee opposing counsel engaged in a controversy over the advisability of certain reference works as evidence of the doctrines of the Mormon faith. No agreement could be reached and after heated arguments Mr. Taylor recalled Apostle Penrose to identify certain reference books.

Mormon Reference Books.
In a number of instances Mr. Penrose denied that the work has been accepted by the church as authoritative publications and said many of the matters contained in the documents were subject to dispute. Chairman Burrows ruled that the utterances of leaders of the church may be offered as tending to prove doctrines of the church organization.

The principal witness on the stand was Charles M. Owen, who has been employed in gathering data to be used against the Mormon church in the Smoot inquiry. He testified in regard to bringing actions against prominent church officials and as to the attitude of courts and prosecuting attorneys in such cases. He declared that such prosecutions are unavailing, as when convictions were obtained small fines were imposed and in most cases these were paid by popular subscription.

Futile Attempts to Prosecute.
Mr. Owen was in the afternoon recalled and his examination was resumed concerning attempts to bring about prosecutions on charges of unlawful cohabitation. Mr. Owen said cases were instituted against the late Lorenzo Snow, president of the Mormon church; Joseph F. Smith, now president of the church, and Brigham H. Roberts, who was elected a member of congress but denied his seat on account of his having plural wives. A warrant was denied in the first case and Roberts secured an acquittal by appealing his case after conviction.

Many instances of Mormon officials refusing to recognize informations charging polygamy were reported to the committee by the witness. The information in the case against President Smith was sworn during the past summer, and was based on admissions of polygamous cohabitations made before the senate committee since the opening of the Smoot investigation. A gentle county attorney declined to prosecute, said the witness.

A SCHOONER WRECKED.

Death Was the Probable Fate of the Unfortunate Crew.

Nantucket, Mass., Dec. 21.—Death was the probable fate of the crew of the schooner Richard S. Leaming, which was driven ashore on Long Shoal last Sunday. Both of the schooner's yawl boats were found aboard her Tuesday, one of them having been smashed to splinters. It is supposed that the crew took to the rigging and when that was carried away they fell with it into the ocean. The Richard S. Leaming left Windsor November 15 with a cargo of gypsum for Chester, Pa. When she was caught off this port in Sunday's storm and cast ashore, life savers went out to her, but found no signs of life on board and thought the crew had taken to boats.

WORLD'S FAIR ADMISSIONS.

The Total Was 19,694,855, of Which 12,804,616 Were Paid.

St. Louis, Dec. 21.—The official report of the directors of concessions and admissions of the Louisiana Purchase exposition, was made public Tuesday, showing the total recorded admissions for the period of the exposition from April 30 to December 1, inclusive, was 19,694,855; of these 12,804,616 were paid and 6,890,239 were free. The free admissions included from 20,000 to 30,000 workmen who were admitted daily for several weeks to complete the work of construction of buildings and installation of exhibits.

RUSSIAN BALTIC SQUADRON.

A Powerful Japanese Fleet Going South To Attack It.

London, Dec. 21.—The Daily Mail's correspondent at Hong-Kong says he has learned on trustworthy authority that a powerful Japanese squadron of battleships and armored cruisers is proceeding south, accompanied by 15 colliers and transports, to attack the Russian Baltic squadron.

Japanese Troops Suffering.

Mukden, Dec. 21.—Deserters from the Japanese army are arriving here daily. They report there is much suffering from hunger, but more from the cold among the Japanese troops. There is only occasional cannonading.

Condition of the Treasury.

Washington, Dec. 21.—Tuesday's statement of the treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the \$150,000,000 reserve in the division of redemption shows: Available cash balance, \$143,768,377; gold, \$81,412,522.

Marble Bust of Gen. Kilpatrick.

Washington, Dec. 21.—A marble bust of Maj. Gen. Judson Kilpatrick, of civil war fame, has been placed in the reception room of the secretary of war. That action was taken with the approval of Secretary Taft.

Japanese Officers Killed and Wounded.

Tokio, Dec. 21.—Imperial headquarters published a list of 26 officers killed and 44 wounded, presumably during the recent attacks "on a certain fortress." The fortress referred to is undoubtedly Port Arthur.

Marines Arrive at Colon.

Colon, Dec. 21.—The United States auxiliary cruiser Yankee arrived Tuesday afternoon with 500 marines on board to relieve the battalion which has been stationed at Empire Camp.

Death of Mrs. Norman B. Judd.

Rochester, N. Y., Dec. 21.—Mrs. Adeline Rosseter Judd, widow of Norman B. Judd, of Chicago, Lincoln's minister to Germany, died in Seneca Falls, N. Y. She was 83 years old.

WHY IS IT?

That nearly everybody trades at

WELCH'S

It is because you can buy

Obelisk or Gold Medal Flour, per bag for	.75
Corn Meal, per bushel for	.55
Arbuckles Coffee, two pounds for	.25
Granulated Sugar, per lb. for	.05
Clarett or Lenox Soap, 3 bars for	.10
Candy, per pound for	.05
Elephant Corn, 3 cans for	.25
Tomatoes, 2 cans for	.15
Green Gage or Egg Plums, per can for	.10

They keep fine dried fruits; best lard and high grade Coffee; largest stock of Dry Goods, Shoes and Carpets in the County, and the cheapest Drug store on earth.

Santa Claus is stopping at

WELCH'S.

Separate Provisions for Colored Students.

The hostile legislation of last winter prevents Berea College from receiving colored students. This does not change the attitude of the College which stands with the Christian world as opposed to the feudalistic fanaticism still lingering in the old slave states.

As soon as the rights of the College are determined by the courts, and suitable plans and arrangements can be made, the institution will continue its work for the education and uplift of the colored people.

In the mean time all colored students who were registered in Berea before this hostile legislation will be assisted by Berea College in going on with their education at some other good school.

If you go to school go to the best school.

That Berea Ladder.

On the front page is seen a tall and broad ladder which shows the various courses offered by Berea College.

The College probably brags most, if we may so speak, of its short courses, the Normal and Industrial. But it might well speak most proudly of its Academy and College courses, which far outreach anything of the kind in this region. The largest college library in the State is here, and some of the very best courses and teachers. We congratulate those who can climb the top part of the ladder.

It costs no more time or money to attend the best school than to attend any ordinary school.

Just Her Way.

When a fellow spends his money, And he hasn't any more, Then this sign hangs out his money, "Nothing doing" on the door.

Falling Off.

"I lost 5 cents in weight this morning." "You mean five pounds." "No. I dropped a nickel in the slot of a weighing machine that was not working."

Do You Live in Eastern Kentucky?

Then you and your family need

THE CITIZEN.

This paper represents the honor of the mountain people, and is their best advocate and helper. We need a means of communication, and a guide to progress. This the Citizen furnishes.

And see what we bring to every home—coming every week, even when the school is closed and the preacher kept away by storms and bad roads!

Good reading for the children.

Market reports, Sunday-school lessons, and all the important news. Many illustrations.

Helpful words for the housekeeper, the farmer, and the school teacher.

Continued stories that show what is going on in the world, and reveal rewards of virtue.

Special Features for 1905.

1. Deeds of the Union soldiers in Kentucky.

2. Letters on Eastern Kentucky, by President Frost.

Send money order (cost \$1.03) by mail to-day. Don't miss the New Year's number. L. C. HUNSMAN, Berea, Ky.



S. McGuire

is at all times thoroughly prepared to deal with eye troubles. Your eyes examined by the very best and latest optical instruments. His work gives satisfaction, for prices on all his work are right. Lenses refitted within a few days after taking the order. If you have any defect of vision it will pay you to look over his stock and receive correct treatment.

OPTICIAN, Berea, Ky.

Mothers, Be Careful

Of the health of your children. Look out for Coughs, Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough. Stop them in time!—One Minute Cough Cure is the best remedy. Harmless and pleasant. Sold by East End Drug Co.

Coal

At bin near depot

12 1/2 c. to 13c.

Delivered for

13 1/2 c. to 14c.

Phone 85

Chas. L. Hanson.

Having purchased the complete retail stock of

New Furniture

from S. E. Welch you will hereafter find the

BEREA FURNITURE STORE

with a complete line of both new and second hand furniture at surprisingly low prices. Call and examine. To be convinced of the above is the price of admission. Phone 26

R. H. Chrisman,

Opposite Welch's, Berea, Ky.

For Sale

About ten or twelve building lots on the Louisville and Nashville railroad, one half mile from Berea, near Berea brick and tile factory, in a fine locality and good neighborhood. Can be bought right.

For further particulars call on

L. B. MOORE,

Berea, Ky.

Eastern Kentucky News

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

We have best our subscribers in the more remote mountain valleys. We want to keep on visiting you every week. In THE CITIZEN you get some of the benefits you would have in living in Berea itself. We shall report the Farmers' Institute, the Protracted Meeting, the Mother's Meetings, and the many entertainments which go on here, and it will do you good.

Now you just can't afford to pass the winter without having THE CITIZEN coming to your fireside. You can't afford to have your children forget all they learned at school, and to have them read the sensational papers full of murders and bad things. You need THE CITIZEN.

The postmaster will make out a postal money order for one dollar, at an expense of three cents. Let us hear from you right soon.

L. C. HINMAN, Berea, Ky.

OWSLEY COUNTY. BOONEVILLE.

Dec. 19.—Brine Woodward has made a deal with Clay and Wm. Harvey by which they get his entire stock of merchandise. The Harvey Bros. will do business in the old Gabbard store on main street. The protracted meeting conducted by Miss Lucy Chestnut, of Laurel county, at South Booneville and which closed last night, was a success. Many joined the church and much good was done. Miss Lucy is a great church worker. She is soon to begin a protracted meeting at this place. J. S. Judd, who has been ill so long, died last Monday. He had been an active business man in this town for the last 25 years and leaves many friends. Dr. W. H. Glass, of South Booneville, is very feeble, but is thought to be somewhat better at this writing. He is about 75 years old and has been an active practitioner nearly all his life. The three-year old daughter of Campbell Hughes, of Buck Creek, was burned to death last week. Her clothing caught fire and before help could reach her she had expired. Sheriff D. G. Wilson filed all the required bonds last Monday for the collections of Boone county levy for the year 1905.—Deputy Marshall Randall and posse raided some moonshine stills on the head of Buffalo Creek, near Breathitt county, last week and cut up and destroyed three stills, about 1500 gallons of beer, and a lot of whiskey, but made no arrests, but left the Buffalonians in a poor condition to spend the Christmas holidays.

DOORWAY.

Dec. 10.—On last Sunday marshals from London, Ky., braved the dangers of Buffalo and raided a still near Lewis Ahners, destroying a hundred bushels of meal and a ninety gallon still. They carried away with them one four gallon jug full of whiskey and the still worm. Almost every boy who is large enough to pull a saw is in the stove woods. Mr. Summers has more than a hundred men in his employ at present sawing and splitting staves. John S. Burns of this place was on Island Creek last Saturday in the interest of his brother. A large crowd is expected to attend the crowning event of the season—the balloon ascension and Christmas tree at the Highland school taught by N. F. Ambrose.—Mr. Stacy, the tie inspector and teacher of Conkling, passed down Buffalo Friday.

GABBARD.

Dec. 17.—R. W. Minter will move to Booneville soon. Your correspondent visited relatives on Cow Creek last Sunday and Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Meredith Gabbard spent Saturday and Sunday in Booneville. John G. Gabbard and Lizzie Boles were married last week. Meredith Gabbard's school will close next week with a Christmas tree. Perry Gabbard is confined to his bed with typhoid fever. Edward Wilder is also sick with fever. He has been ill for nearly two months. Fair buyers are very numerous in this part of the county.—Tom Minter and Bill Shepherd, of Booneville, were here a few days ago fox hunting.

MADISON COUNTY. OREFUS.

Dec. 19.—Dan Sandlin and son, of Estill, were here last week on business. Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Baker have returned from a visit to Berea. Miss Spicie Addams, of Kingston, attended church here Sunday. Mrs. Bob Benge was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Lizzie Kimberlain, last week. W. O. Sandlin was in Richmond Monday. The little daughter of Mrs. Ella Coyle is on the sick list this week. Lewis Sandlin, Sr., attended G.A.R. post meeting at Berea Saturday.—Mrs. Raz Spence, of Berea, visited her daughter,

ter, Mrs. H. C. Brewer, Saturday night.—Lewis Sandlin, Sr., former citizen of this place who now resides in Fayette county, Ky., on the Richmond and Lexington pike ten miles from Lexington, has sold his farm of 23 acres to Hale Brothers for the sum of \$3,050 cash. Possession given on March 1st, 1905.

PEYTONTOWN.

Dec. 19.—Mrs. Bettie Warner has moved near John D. Harris, where she will be employed as housekeeper for 1905.—Several of our people were in Richmond Saturday attending the last church meeting for this year.—There will be a box supper and Christmas tree at Peytontown Saturday, December 24, for the benefit of the church.—Don't forget our school exercises Friday night.—Rev. G. L. Campbell resigned and preached his farewell sermon at Maupintown Sunday, December 11.—Saturday will be our last church meeting for this year and pastor calling day.—Junior Martin, the little boy, who was reported very ill last week, is convalescing. Mrs. Nellie Tivis will soon move to her home at Berea.—Green Merritt will run the colored grocery after having been unemployed for sometime.

WALLACETON.

Dec. 19.—May Ponder and brother have returned from Illinois, where they have been at work the past season. Mr. Mackew thrashed his oats last week. He reports a good turn out. Mr. Tisdale's daughter, the wife of Jessie Clark, who died in Berea a few days ago, has moved in with her father at this place.—G. E. Brockman is rejoicing over the arrival of a girl baby at his house. Vincent Collins died December 11, of typhoid fever, and was buried on the 12th at Wallace's Chapel.—R. B. Gabbard and family visited Maupintown and family Sunday. William Guinn sold a piece of land containing about thirty acres near Wallacetown to Floyd Kidd for \$850.—Port Hill killed an eagle last week that was six feet from tip to tip of its wings.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY. LIVINGSTON.

Dec. 19.—W. D. Baker, of Mt. Vernon, was in our town Sunday. Charley Harris, of Middlesboro, was here last week visiting friends and relatives.—W. B. Sigmon was in Mt. Vernon last Thursday on business.—Ballie and Arch Mullins, of Mullins Station, were here Saturday.—W. D. Mullins, of Orlando, was here last week visiting his daughters, Mrs. Ballard Mullins and Mrs. George Reynolds.—Neal Parot, of Mt. Vernon, was here Saturday on business.—The meeting at the Methodist church is still progressing successfully.—Huston McFerron was visiting here Sunday. John Pennington's little baby, which has been very sick for several days, is better.—Mrs. Jake Pipe is on the sick list. Henry Lumpkins has moved from across the river to the John Smith property.

ROCKFORD.

Dec. 10.—The following persons were at Rockford Sunday: Rattie McCollum, Tom Linville, Robert Shearer, Ida McCollum, Dalt Waddle, Elmer Anglin, Eliza Anglin, Willie Stephens, Milt McGuire, Willie Anglin, Roy Martin, Bert Martin and John Owens. All enjoyed themselves fine.—Miss Bertha Rich visited Miss Racie Todd Friday night.—W. H. Stephens and J. W. Todd went to Berea Friday on business.—Dink Thomas visited his mother Mrs. Jennie Thomas Friday.—Born to the wife of M. B. McGuire on the 9th, a fine girl. Elmer Anglin and wife, of Disputanta, visited May Todd Sunday.—Mrs. John Guinn is very sick at this writing.

JACKSON COUNTY. ORIP ROCK.

Dec. 19.—Senator W. H. Clark, of McKee, passed this place last week on his way to Irvine on business.—E. Norris, salesman for Kellogg and Company at Richmond, paid our business men a hustling call last week. Mr. Norris is a fine salesman and reports business very good.—Miss Kate Kelley, of Wagersville, visited friends at this place last week.—John D. Alcorn, who has been in Hamilton, Ohio, for quite awhile, is back shaking hands with old friends.—Preston Welch purchased a fine horse and saddle a few days ago and says he will take Christmas for awhile.—Burford Collins and C. H. Click were guests of Turner Kelley Saturday and Sunday.—Married on the 15th inst., Miss Mollie B. Sparks to Sanford Richardson. Many their pleasures be broad as the ocean and their trouble as light as the foam.—There is another wedding expected in our community in a few days.

Do You Live in Eastern Kentucky?

Then you and your family need

THE CITIZEN

This paper represents the honor of the mountain people, and is their best advocate and helper. We need a means of communication, and a guide to progress. This THE CITIZEN furnishes.

And see what we bring to every home—coming every week, even when the school is closed and the preacher kept away by storms and bad roads!

Good reading for the children. Market reports, Sunday School lessons, and all the important news. Many illustrations. Helpful words for the housekeeper, the farmer and the school teacher. Continued stories that show what is going on in the world, and reveal the rewards of virtue.

SPECIAL FEATURES FOR 1905.

1. Deeds of the Union soldiers of Kentucky.
 2. Letters on Eastern Kentucky by Pres. Frost.
- Send money order (cost \$1.03) by mail today. Don't miss the New Year's number.

Address THE CITIZEN,

L. C. Hinman, Mgr.

DID NOT TESTIFY.

Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick Brought Into Bankruptcy Court But Excused Owing to Illness.

WAS NOT ALLOWED TO BE SWORN.

The Noted Woman Was Very Nervous and Seemed to Be on the Verge of Fainting.

Should Mrs. Chadwick Again Be Brought Into the Court, It Is Unlikely That She Will Give Any Testimony.

Cleveland, O., Dec. 21.—Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick was brought into bankruptcy court here Tuesday in the bankruptcy proceedings against her, but was excused from testifying because of illness. Whether Mrs. Chadwick will again be summoned will depend on counsel for Receiver Looser, whose attorneys are expected to take up the matter. Should Mrs. Chadwick again be brought into court it is unlikely that she will give any testimony. If

All Run Down

THIS is a common expression we hear on every side. Unless there is some organic trouble, the condition can doubtless be remedied. Your doctor is the best adviser. Do not dose yourself with all kinds of advertised remedies—get his opinion. More than likely you need a concentrated fat food to enrich your blood and tone up the system.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

is just such a food in its best form. It will build up the weakened and wasted body when all other foods fail to nourish. If you are run down or emaciated, give it a trial: it cannot hurt you. It is essentially the best possible nourishment for delicate children and pale, anaemic girls. We will send you a sample free.



Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE
Chemists
409 Pearl Street, New York
50c. and \$1. All Druggists

Carriage Satisfaction Here.



Buggies
Phaetons
Run-abouts
Surries
Traps
Durable
Graceful
Useful
Comfortable
Stylish

Our Vehicles are every one "FLAWLESS" in wheel, body, finish and trimmings. No other sort could give the satisfaction our carriages invariably give.

No better place to buy than HERE. No better time to buy than NOW. Prices down to Rock-bottom, Qualities up to Top-notch.

We re-paint, re-pair and re-tire.
Get our prices.

KENTUCKY CARRIAGE WORKS,

C. F. HIGGINS, Prop.

Richmond, Ky.

We Risk It

Druggists Who Sell
Dr. Miles' Nervine
Agree, If It Fails,
To Refund Cost.

Of course we reimburse the druggist. You know him, and trust him. Dr. Miles' Nervine is medicine for your nerves.

It cures diseases of the internal organs, by giving tone to the nerves which make these organs work.

It is a novel theory—out of analogy, but of treatment, first discovered by Dr. Miles, and since made use of by many wide-awake physicians, who appreciate its value in treating the sick.

If you are sick, we offer you a way to be made well—Dr. Miles' Nervine. This medicine is a scientific cure for nerve disorders, such as: Neuralgia, Headache, Loss of Memory, Sleeplessness, Spasms, Backache, St. Vitus' Dance, Epilepsy or Fits, Nervous Prostration, etc.

By toning up the nerves, Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine will also cure those diseases of the internal organs due to a disordered nervous system.

Some of these are: Indigestion, Bilious Headache, Kidney Trouble, Chronic Constipation, Dropsy, Catarrh, Rheumatism, etc.

"My brother had nervous prostration, and was not expected to live. I procured for him Dr. Miles' Nervine. He is now fully recovered. You remember I wrote you how it saved my life a few years ago, when I had nervous trouble. I preach its merits to everyone." REV. S. H. MIVELIN, Charleston, W. Va.

FREE Write us and we will mail you a Free Trial Package of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, the New Scientific Remedy for Pain. Also Symptom Blank for our Specialist to diagnose your case and tell you what is wrong and how to cure it. Absolutely Free. Address: 100 MEDICAL CO., LABORATORIES, ELKHART, IND.

We have bought the

Meat Shop

Known as the R. D. Massey Meat Store on Main Street and will have fresh meat on hand; all the time & come and see us for fair treatment. Your trade is solicited here

Durham Bros.,

Main Street, Berea, Ky.

MISSING

If you are not trading with us you are missing many good things.

A building 20 x 102 feet, full

—of—

Good Things

A. P. SETTLE, Jr.

Depot Street, Berea, Ky.

"Learn to buy at Arbuckle & Simmons"

SPECIAL WINTER SALE

We believe it pays to sacrifice profits and do more business. It is this policy that keeps us always first with the new season's goods—an old stock here—everything bright, clean, new, Seasonable and Reasonable. We know we can save you money, may be a good deal. Make Selections from our Complete Lines.

Arbuckle & Simmons,
RICHMOND, KY.

INDIGESTION

"I was troubled with stomach trouble. Thedford's Black Draught did me more good in one week than all the doctor's medicine I took in a year."—MRS. SARAH E. SHAFIELD, Elliptonville, Ind.

Thedford's Black Draught quickly invigorates the action of the stomach and cures even chronic cases of indigestion. If you will take a small dose of Thedford's Black Draught occasionally you will keep your stomach and liver in perfect condition.

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

More sickness is caused by constipation than by any other disease. Thedford's Black-Draught not only relieves constipation but cures diarrhea and dysentery and keeps the bowels regular.

All druggists sell 25-cent packages.

"Thedford's Black-Draught is the best medicine to regulate the bowels I have ever used."—MRS. A. M. GRANT, Souders Ferry, N. C.

CONSTIPATION

W. L. DOUGLAS
SHOES \$3.50
UNION MADE
Notice: Increase of price in table below:
1890 = 1,000,000 Pairs.
1900 = 1,250,000 Pairs.
1901 = 1,566,720 Pairs.
Business More Than Doubled in Four Years.
THE REASONS:
W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.
W. L. Douglas shoes are placed side by side with \$5.00 and \$6.00 shoes of other makers, are found to be just as good. They will outwear two pairs of ordinary shoes.
Made of the best leather, including Patent Congress Kid, Calfskin, Goat, and Antelope. You take better care and always Black Duck Brand.
W. L. Douglas \$4.00 "Gilt Edge Line" cannot be equalled at any price.
Shoes by mail \$3.00 extra. Catalog free.
W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

Coyle & Hayes,

Main Street, Berea, Ky.